

封神演義

森田季節

Mitsuru Morita

「封神演義」

Chinese FODDX

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Chapter 1

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“I don’t want to, I’d rather die than to work!”

“Senpai, I’ll do my best!”

“Nataku, will fight with all she got!”

“Yes, there is nothing impossible for a genius!”

“I’ll not allow the In Dynasty to be destroyed!”

“Will you let me give you some love too?”

“Magic tool [Daishiben] activate!”

“Are you infatuated with me yet?”

“Senpai, be quick~”

“Nataku, is very happy.”

“Don’t, don’t keep on staring at me!”

Chapter 1 :SenninTaikobo, paid leaves end, returns to work place

Clash~! Clash~!

Although what the sword clashed with was a feather fan, a strange metallic sound resounded. In fact, Hatsukaku Douji’s feather fan was also unharmed. Based on this point, it’s quite obvious that the feather fan was quite a special prop.

“Taikobo-sama, there’s not enough power! Aren’t you already a sennin for 60 years?”

“Noisy! I didn’t become a sennin for power!”

Hatsukaku Douji gracefully flew in the sky, her short skirt slightly fluttering. Because she originally was a bird, she could fly even when she was in human form.

Her sulking expression didn't change in the slightest but the reason was not because she was fighting... but rather, that was her usual expression.

Even though her name was Hatsukaku Douji, she was dressed in a black western clothing and that made her seemed she was serious about her work. In a sense, Wearing a western clothing and meticulously doing her work was her battlefield. Her long black hair, being described as beautifully black was extremely accurate.

"At this rate, you'll never be able to defeat Master Genshi Tenson-sama. In other words, you must continue to work in this world! Come, work like that of a horse and a cow!"

"I don't want to! I want freedom! I only want to spend time on myself! Forever always sleeping, playing and enjoying, sleeping, playing and enjoying, living my life idly!"

"Does your so-called happiness only consists of sleeping and having fun?"

"Yes! I'd finally become an immortal saint and I want to use this benefit to its limit! And so, and so, AND SO, for this dream, no matter how hard and painful it is now, I'll endure all of them! Until I finally defeat the devil Genshin-Tenson, I'll continue to fight!"

Even though Taikobo had loudly shouted his thoughts, they didn't sound decent, might be because the content and reality were so closely related. But he entirely was not fighting for the sake of world peace or something of the like. Compared to speaking against their will, putting it in such a manner seems more appropriate.

"It seems that it's necessary to give this incurable slob some punishment."

Hatsukaku Douji pointed at Taikobo with the feather fan which she held with her right hand and said: "I'll have to apply for overtime allowance later. Fire away!"

This time, it's Hatsukaku Douji 's turn to be on the offensive.

She used the feather fan to shoot out feathers, those were not feathers-like, and they looked more like needles... no, they are almost looked like bullets.

Oh shit, there's no way to defend.

At that time, avoiding was the only choice. Thus Taikobo avoided them like a god...no, compared to god, a sennin's class is higher and thus, he avoided them like a sennin. He used his strength and leapt, avoiding all the bullets. If riddled with bullets, as if like a honeycomb, both god and sennin would be dead.

"Heh! Sha! I'd finally held out against it."

Taikobo leapt up, twisted his body to avoid bullet like feathers. Though he might have been out of danger, he'll drop to the level of a mere god if his opponent had unleashed the same attack again.

If he dropped to the level of a mere god, all would had been for naught. He'll have to start all over again from the scratch.

"You actually had a way to avoid my attack, that's really admirable, not mistakenly someone who had transcend mortal realm. Had you only skillful at finding excuses, you would have lost."

"I'd only avoid your attack, is it really necessary to put it in such a way!? My heart had been hurt so badly that I can apply for accident compensation."

Hatsukaku Douji, who was floating in mid air, scorned at Taiboko. Her gaze were indeed filled with contempt but judging from her location, she's simply looking down at him.

Damn, it's too hard, it's half thanks to luck that he could avoid the attacks. Though luck is a type of ability, just by relying on luck alone, he wouldn't last long.

"Well, I'll start to launch a wave of attacks. I'll continue to work harder and sooner later, this attack will penetrate through you. The difference in our working attitude, will be shown right here."

Hatsukaku Douji empty left hand held the fan too, it this what they call dual wielding?

This is not good. If the attacks were to increase by double in its magnitude,

there wouldn't even be spaces to dodge. In another words, the attacks will definitely hit and ultimately caused death. Although strictly speaking it's not death, but rather, he'll be a mere god and not a higher classed saint.

With that being the case, there is only one way to live—

Not just avoiding, but to also start defending.

This theory was not wrong.

To point out what went wrong, it's just that Taiboko did not have the ability to do it.

“Come, Taiboko-san, it's the end now! I'll find a more obedient saint to take over your place!”

The area around Taiboko was relentlessly bombarded by feathers.

With the ability of just a single person, Taiboko is unable to pull through those wave of attacks.

If it's this case – there will be no problems if allies appeared.

A black shadow flew out in front of Taiboko.

It's a blond hair girl. Her clothes were covered in gold embroidery, as if like a noble in a bright light.

“Unbelievable... you're really useless, Taiboko.”

The girl that appeared on the battlefield was calm, open something that looked like a blanket. At first glance, it seemed like a red and green striped blanket...

“Dang dang! Blanket of Wind and Fire!”

The blanked seemed to have an abnormal force and the feathers clustered together. The feathers were unable to penetrate through the blanket and thus scattered on the floor.

“Taiboko, you can't even defend against this? I feel ashamed for even being from the same alliance as you. Or you should go to work, wait till you become stronger before you come back. Who knows, it may be better for you.”

“Don't attempt to declare in public that I joined your shameful alliance.”

Still maintaining her body posture, the girl turned her face to Taiboko.

“I was thinking of letting you die, but your will and courage to defeat GenshiTenson-sama impressed me.”

“Although my main purpose is to live leisurely.”

“Um, you want to live leisurely to play with me forever, right?”

“I didn’t say that.”

If I hastily nodded, I’ll have to play with her which would be a nightmare. I’m afraid if we searched the entire universe, we couldn’t find someone who dare defy her.

“Well, Then I’ll let you, Taiboko, deal with her alone.”

Rolling up her defensive blanket, she had decided to leave the battlefield. With a flat tone, she made it seem as if she had just passed by, Even though it’s hard to see the changing expression on her face, but she might be angry and a little defiant.

The situation was dire. Without her Taiboko will surely lose.

He had no choice from the start. This was destiny.

At this timing, bracing his heart and accepting his fate is the most reasonable approach.

“Ritan, I get it! I’ll play with you when I have time! I will! Even if it’s 10 000 years!”

“Do you really think so?”

The girl still doubts him. In that case, he just had to shout.

“Ritan, I-need-you.”

He really need her, that’s why he said it. But, the other party could misinterpret it as “I love you”. Of course, that’s the other party’s fault. He didn’t lie.

“If you had said so right from the start.”

I’d pass this difficult task – Taiboko thought.

The girl name Ritan once again took out the same blanket. At first glance, it

looks all black, but if you look closely, there are countless white spots on it.

” [Taikyokuzu], set: ON.”

After that, the blanket expanded and integrated with the atmosphere. That blanket is a *product that can compress the whole universe*. In a blink of an eye, their surrounding turned into a starry sky.

” This, this is Planetarium Apparition...?”

Unfortunately, this is the real universe. The stars that they were seeing really exist in the universe.

” Well, say goodbye~.”

The girl softly said and the meteors immediately attacked Hatsukaku Douji.

The attack was so clustered that's there nowhere to hide.

“Uwaaaaaaaa, wait... please wait! I'm only a small pawn! Not the higher class that supposed to take responsibility! Please have mercy—”

Hatsukaku Douji only spoke to this point. As her body was completely vaporized by countless meteors.

At the spot where she was no longer was, a white ball appeared. It was not her last attack before death. It's her soul.

Although Sennin is an immortal but they can't maintain a physical existence. Even sennin has heart and blood. If the heart stopped beating or blood stopped flowing, the body will stop functioning. In that case, only the soul is left.

The soul will be sent to a recovery yard called the God's World. The so called God's Word, is like a giant magnet that attracts souls.

“Ritan, you're really powerful. No wonder you're called the strongest sennin in the sennin realm.”

The battle ended in a blink. Her strength is completely extraordinary.

“Really worthy of being the sennin given the name *Taijou Roukun*.”

Able to call her by her given name, Ritan, is a unique privilege only for Taiboko. For everyone else called her “*Taijou Roukun*” for this high and mighty sennin.

”Just keep praising me.”

While clutching the blanket, the girl floated back to the ground.

”Even if I praise you, you wouldn’t smile. And my policy is not to do worthless things.”

”In that case, I’ll smile for a bit.”

”Eh?”

”But only for Taiboko.”

Taijou Roukun will give a smile that was never seen by anyone else —

<Serious system error occurred. Now being repaired, please wait a moment.>

”Well, did we save that part...? I’ve finally taken down Hatsukaku Douji for the first time.”

On the bed, holding the controller is a stunned young man. Perhaps it because he’s on the bed, he’s wearing pajamas.

His appearance seemed very young, but there’s no trace of ambitions. His face is the kind of not having any goals no matter if it’s for the present or in life.

Moreover, his face looks exactly like the game character. Modern technological development is really great. Even the character’s voice is replicated the same as real life. But this fidelity has caused a disaster. Wishing to achieve something that can’t be done in the real life in the game resulted in a system crash.

The screen before his eyes showed the crashed game screen. Even in the room with awesome sound effects and was fully sound proofed that even with max volume, nothing can be heard outside, nothing can be done if the game doesn’t run.

”It seems even in game, I was set in a personality that I can’t smile.”

Next to him is a girl holding a game controller in a perfect seiza position.

She's a very beautiful girl that if you see in the street, your line of sight will be naturally attracted to her. It's different from beauty by using the help of makeup but a true naturally beautiful girl with extremely high beauty stats that'll make jaws drop.

However, she in life and in game has the same deadpan face, so no one can guess what she's thinking. I'm afraid that if a stranger sees her, they'll think she's fuming mad.

But the young man isn't concerned about her expression, was it because they knew each other too well, or was it because he's too dense to notice her? In this case, the correct answer was the former.

Whenever they have free time, they'll play games. They believe that it's part of sennin spiritual training. Of course, playing games simply cannot complete the slightest thing.

"Although playing game with real life characters is new and a very avant-garde initiative, there's such a bug. I'll have to report this to the producer *Taiitsu Shinjin* later. It's still too early to be published."

The game screen still frozen. The idle time is really disturbing to people.

"Taiboko, you're really bad at this."

The girl spoke. Thinking the game won't move for quite a while, she let go of the game controller.

"You're wrong! It's just that Hatsukaku Douji is too strong! That ruthless attack was impossible to defend against! Moreover, Ritan, the ability you have is akin to cheating! Once you have that convenient blanket, you can defeat any enemy, can't you!?"

"Hua..." Taijou Roukun yawned, as if mocking Taiboko. Even though she was definitely looking down on him, but even this action looked so cute, it was really infuriating.



"You should say that the characters in this game are too unevenly powered,

I'm also too weak. Till now, I'm still stuck at the second level's demon lord Hatsukaku Douji which is unusual, the balance of this game still have room for improvements."

"I'll win even if I used Taijou Roukun and even cross the level flawlessly."

Taijou Roukun's casual comment, once again smashed Taiboko's pride.

"You really dare to boast."

"I'll say this, this game may look like a fighting game, but in fact it's a memory game with fixed patterns. Like actions determined by a machine, as long as you repeat the simple actions, you'll be able to last through the attack. Hatsukaku Douji's feather attack will have an absolutely safe opening."

"Hold it, I can't pretend that I didn't hear this."

Taiboko felt a little dissatisfied.

"Oh, you alone want to argue with me?

Though you couldn't feel it from the setting, but Taijou Roukun's strength is one of the best in the world of sennin. But she wasn't affiliated with any organisation, living freely alone. She could be considered – a neet.

Any normal sennin wouldn't dare to defy Taijou Roukun.

"You said that this game is too mechanistic? That's why I said you don't get it, go look up what a game means in a dictionary."

Taiboko said as he used his phone (as if it was his magic weapon) to search the meaning of "game". Although the bookshelves should have a dictionary, it was too much troublesome to take it out.

"Look, its meaning contains "entertaining"! I Look at the meaning of "entertaining"! This means gaming is fun!"

"Why did you say it as if it's admirable? It isn't a something that's shocking, am I right?"

"You do not have enough practice, you still do not understand the nature of a game."

In the world of sennin, the only person that dared to say that Taijou Roukun

didn't have enough practice was Taijou Roukun herself. Even the Taiboko's master, Genshi Tenson, was Taijou Roukun's disciple.

"The mechanisation in what you just said, is there any value of fun in it? Talking about the value of fun, it's about having 'fun' itself. Once it becomes something like a pattern it stops being fun! Ritan, just because you are good in this game, the essence of playing disappears! That means... you, in fact had lost the game!"

"..."

Taijou Rokun looked blankly at Taiboko. Although she is normally expressionless, she showed a little pity in her expression.

"The atmosphere seems to have softened." Taiboko realised.

"With that mud like thinking form of yours, whenever faced with something that you can't adapt to, you'll try so hard to bend it to fit the truth. I don't really care if you want to argue, but this world wouldn't even have the slightest change."

"Wait a minute! I'm not a mud-like person! I am a member of the Kunlun organisation. I'm only taking my paid leave! Even though I'm not going to work, I am in fact working!"

"How many years of paid leaves do you have? It's been a long period of time since you'd last worked. In this period of time, you hadn't even stepped out of your house, right?"

"Don't say something like this that will humiliate people! When delivery orders come, I had also stepped out of the house to receive it!"

Taiboko's expression didn't change, but instead, heaved a sigh of relief with a "Ha~".

"Taiboko, it's about time for you to go for work."

"I don't want to, I still don't want to work, and I still want to leisurely live through my days. And for you, who's not been working too, don't have the right to comment on me. You're not even taking paid leave, you don't even have a job!"

“As long as I can travel aimlessly, I’d feel that my life is fulfilled. If you don’t want to work, become someone as great as me. Living for someone is very important too!”

Though he said that, Taiboko declares in the game that he fights to dawdle off his days. Even if it’s to live for a certain someone, he doesn’t even know who that ‘certain someone’ is worth living for.

“If not, why not for my sake.”

“You are stronger than me, there’s no need to protect you.”

“Idiot.”

Taiboko said that with a with a ‘nonsense’ expression.

“Forget it, anything. I know that Taiboko-kun is actually very strong. It’s the reason why you are lazy, but it’s also because you don’t want to show your strength.”

“Enough, don’t over-estimate my ability.”

“If you work, you should be able to display your true ability.”

Why does she want Taiboko to work? Is she a career counsellor from Kunlun?

“In any case, regardless of whoever tells me anything, I won’t work. WOOOOO, the game is working again!”

Finally entered into the unknown level. Come on, who is the next demon king after Hatsukaku Douji?

Ding Dong ~

—This is the sound of his doorbell.

“Who is it...? I’d transferred all the electricity and water bills to the public utilities department. Is it someone that wants to spread religion?”

“Is it not an online item that you bought?”

“No, if anyone sees me receiving the goods in the morning, they will think that I’m someone that doesn’t work. So I’ll always receive goods at around 8 or 9 at night.”

“You are in fact not working, why are you so mindful about people assuming that you don’t have a job?”

Taiboko saw Hatsukaku Douji’s figure from the monitor. She did not have the appearance of a crane, but of a young girl. As it was during working hours, she was wearing the suit and a tight dress which was exactly the same as what was in the game. In addition, her face was completely as same as what was in the game.

“Uh...”

She was the staff of Kunlun, and the secretary of Genshi Tenson.

Which also means, the fact that she came here, maybe it was about the hated discussion about work. Even so, someone that wasn’t a friend of his, wore a suit and visits him during office hours, was definitely not here to play.

“Taiboko-sama, are you at home?”

If he ignored Hatsukaku Douji’s visit, it would be akin to disobeying his master, Genshi Tenson. Unable to treat Hatsukaku Douji as air, Taiboko opened the door.

“It’s been a long time since I last saw you, Taiboko-sama. WOAH! This room stinks of mould!”

Hatsukaku Doujin held her nose, her expression looked a little nauseated. Even it’s a room that Taiboko had rented, being commented that the room stinks hurt him a little.

(To be continue)